

How well I do remember
That church along the way,
Where she and I were going

She was my little sweetheart
a long time ago

I shall never forget her dreamy eyes,

She was fifteen my beautiful roses
We had agreed to marry someday

But one day a long time ago
My father move
To save souls for the church of God

Today my soul is free
But my sweetheart still is a slave
To church of God Jumpers

Barry Wyatt Jr.
My songs are my prayers
Linking my songs creates my life story
Share my songs and prayers